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DIGIPRINT

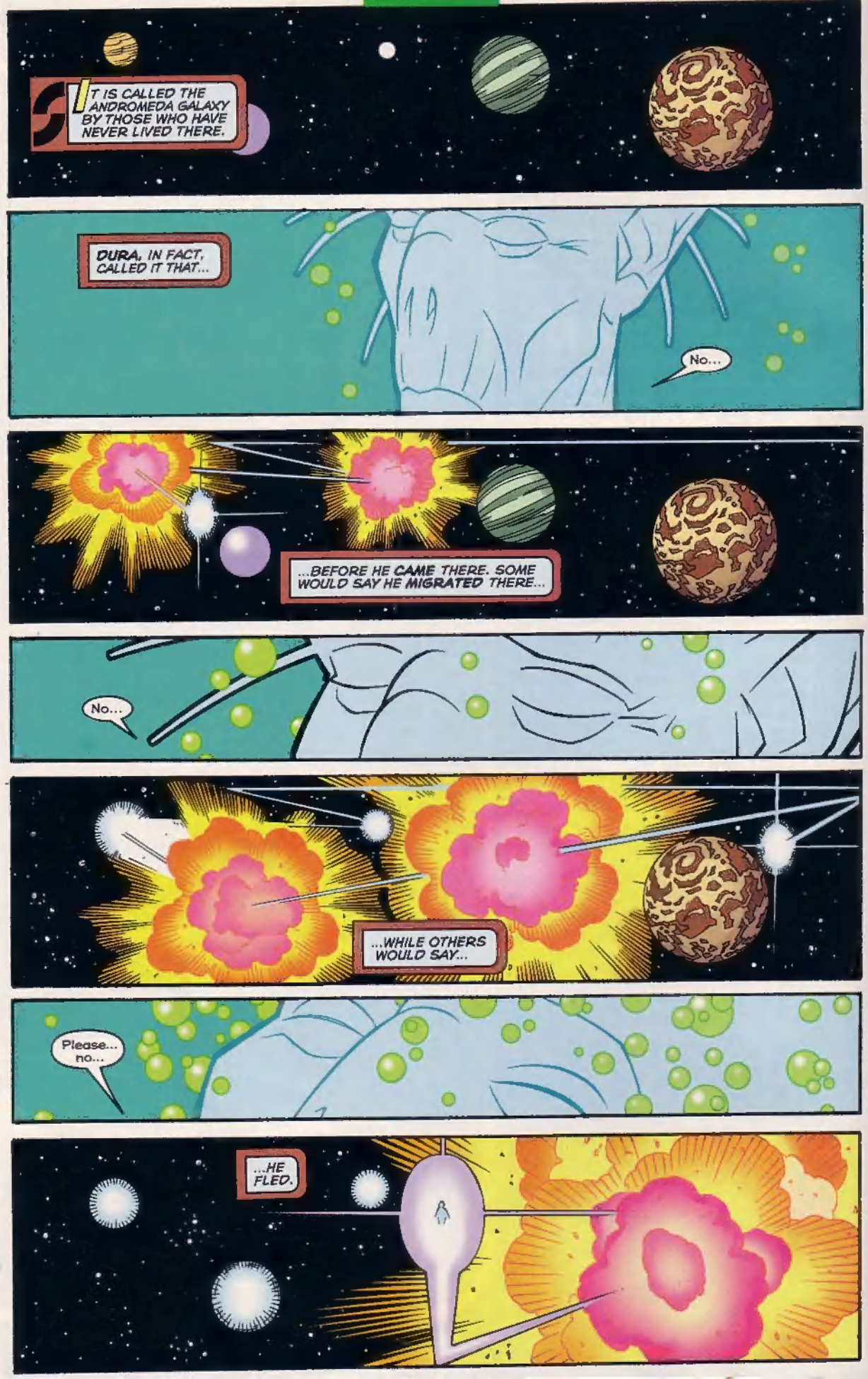
THIS IS THE SPECIAL COLLECTOR'S ITEM PRINT EDITION OF **SUPERGIRL #1,000,000** EXACTLY REPLICATING THE WAY THIS COMIC WAS PRODUCED IN THE LATE 20TH CENTURY! ALSO AVAILABLE ON THE HEADNET AS USUAL.

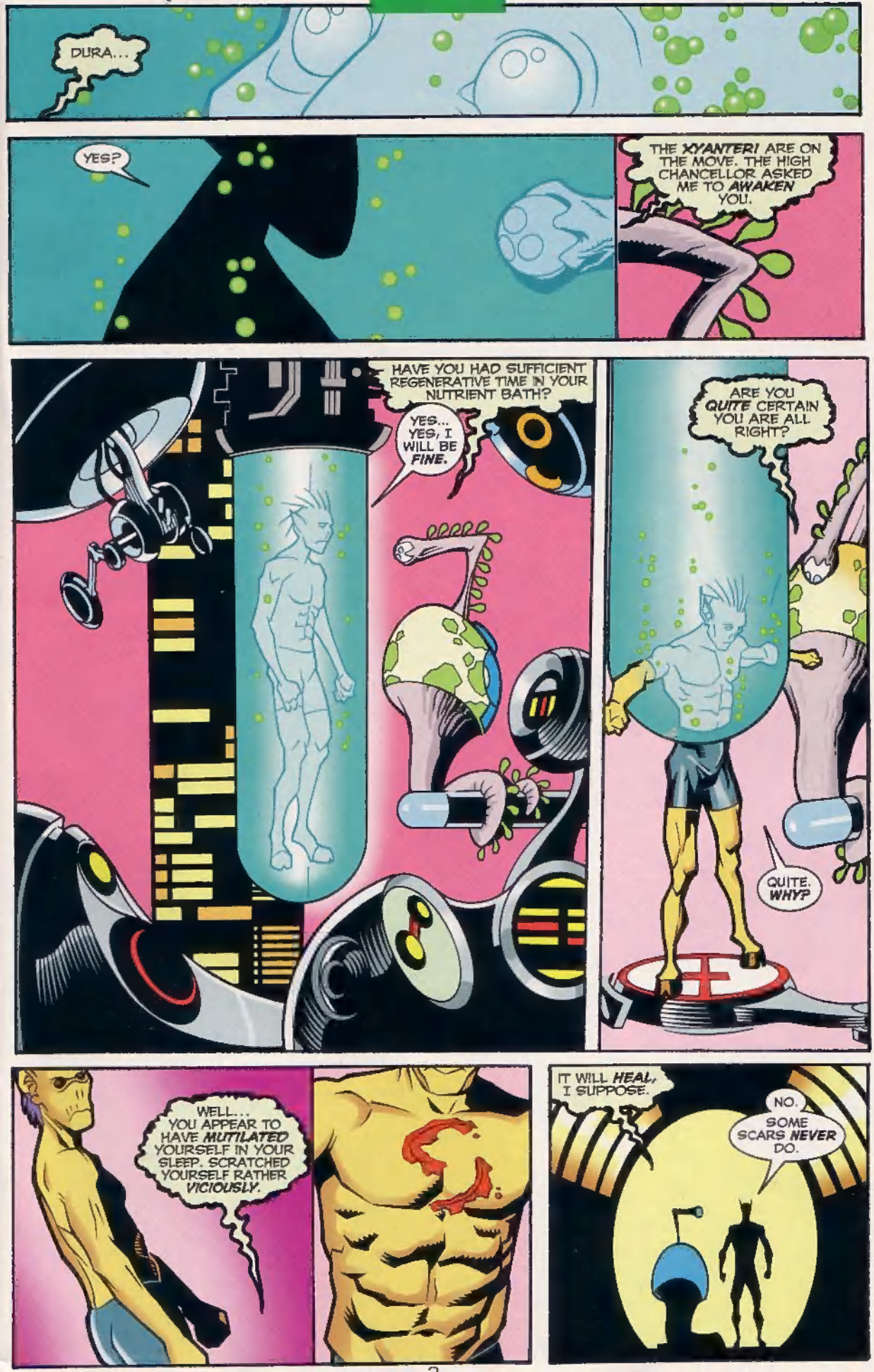
DC ONE MILLION

IN THE 853RD CENTURY — EXACTLY ONE MILLION MONTHS AFTER THE DAWN OF SUPER-HEROES — HUMANITY PROSPERS IN A UTOPIAN SOCIETY BEYOND OUR IMAGINING. FROM THE DATA-FOUNDRIES OF THE PLANET MERCURY TO THE FLOATING CORAL CITIES OF NEPTUNE, THE GREAT LEGACY OF SUPER-HEROES LIVES ON.

AND FAR OUT IN DEEP SPACE, THE MAJESTY OF THE HUMAN RACE HAS INSPIRED OTHER RACES TO GREATNESS — TECHNOLOGY, SPIRITUALITY, ART...PINNACLES OF ACHIEVEMENT, THE LIKES OF WHICH HAVE NEVER BEEN SEEN IN THE UNIVERSE.

BUT THAT'S GOT NOTHING DO TO WITH THIS STORY.


IT IS CALLED THE ANDROMEDA GALAXY BY THOSE WHO HAVE NEVER LIVED THERE.
DURA, IN FACT, CALLED IT THAT...
No...
...BEFORE HE CAME THERE. SOME WOULD SAY HE MIGRATED THERE...
No...
...WHILE OTHERS WOULD SAY...
Please... no...
...HE FLED.


DURA...
YES?
THE XYANTER! ARE ON THE MOVE. THE HIGH CHANCELLOR ASKED ME TO AWAKEN YOU.
HAVE YOU HAD SUFFICIENT REGENERATIVE TIME IN YOUR NUTRIENT BATH?
YES... YES, I WILL BE FINE.
ARE YOU QUITE CERTAIN YOU ARE ALL RIGHT?
QUITE. WHY?
WELL... YOU APPEAR TO HAVE MUTILATED YOURSELF IN YOUR SLEEP. SCRATCHED YOURSELF RATHER VICIOUSLY.
IT WILL HEAL, I SUPPOSE.
NO. SOME SCARS NEVER DO.

DURA, MY APOLOGIES. I WELL KNOW YOU NEED YOUR REST... BUT YOUR SAGE COUNSEL IS NEEDED IN THESE MATTERS.

IT APPEARS THE XYANTER! ARE ATTEMPTING TO PUT AN *END* TO THIS WAR. LITTLE SURPRISE, THEY MAKE A STRIKE STRAIGHT FOR OUR INNERMOST DEFENSES. STUDY OUR HOLO-SENSORS AND TELL ME HOW SERIOUS A THREAT YOU WOULD CONSIDER IT.

I WILL NOT LIE TO YOU, HIGH CHANCELLOR. THE XYANTER! MAY BE *SLIME*, BUT THEY ARE *METHODICAL* SLIME.

OUR OWN INTELLIGENCE INDICATES VAST AND EXPERIMENTAL NEW WEAPONS THAT THEY HAVE SPENT MANY YEARS DEVELOPING. INCREASED FIREPOWER, A DEVASTATING ARSENAL. THEY DON'T TAKE CHANCES.

IF THE XYANTER! WERE NOT CONFIDENT THEY COULD *WIN*, THEY WOULD *NOT* BE MAKING THIS ASSAULT.

OBVIOUSLY, WE HAVE *NO* INTENTION OF *ACCOMMODATING* THEM. OUR OWN DEFENSES ARE *NOT* TO BE TRIFLED WITH, AS THEY WELL KNOW. NOW... OUR LONG-RANGE SCANNERS SHOW THEY ARE COMING IN FROM HERE... AND HERE... AND HERE...

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DC COMICS
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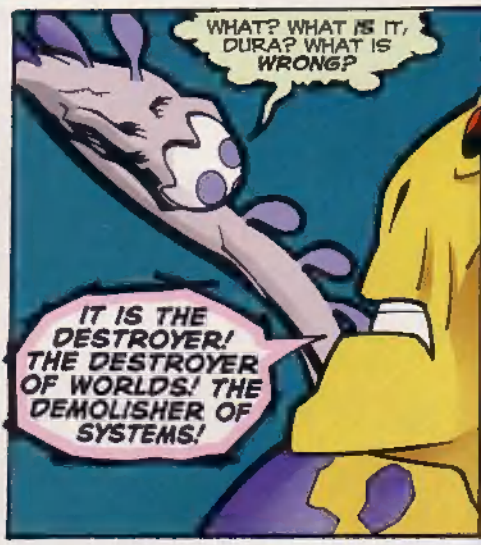
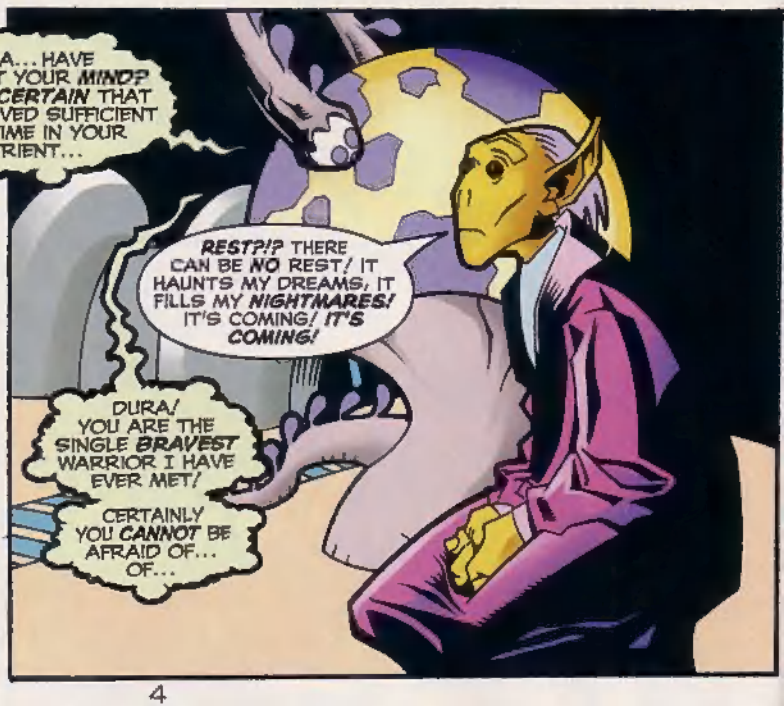
WHAT IS THATP OVER THERE?
SOME SORT OF SMALL OBJECT. A SINGLE FIGHTER, PERHAPS?
HOW ODD. IT WASN'T THERE BEFORE.
TECHNICIANS... ZONE IN ON THAT SECTOR. RUN A FULL ANALYSIS. LET'S SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT.

OH... NO...

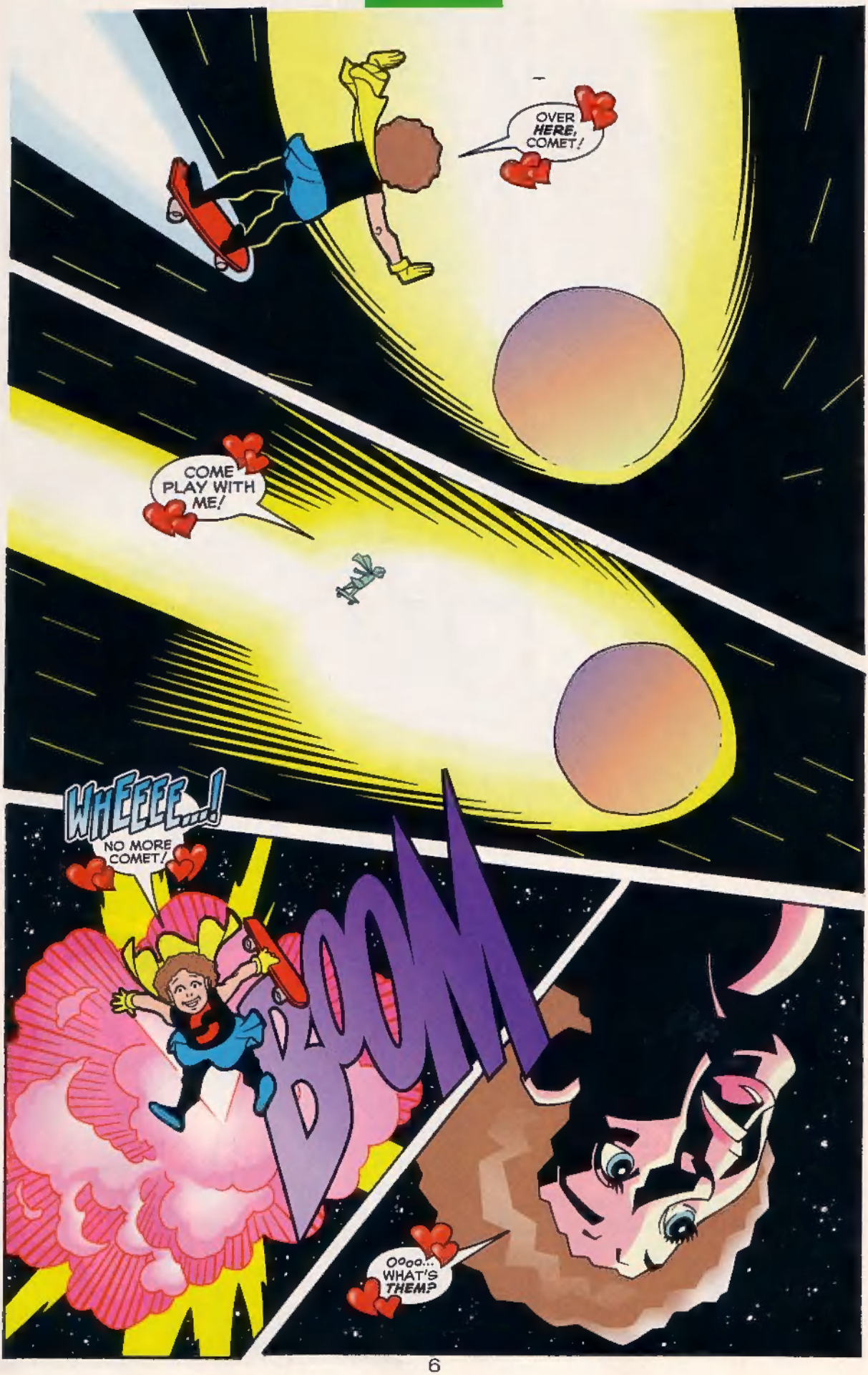
NO!
NO, NOT THAT!!

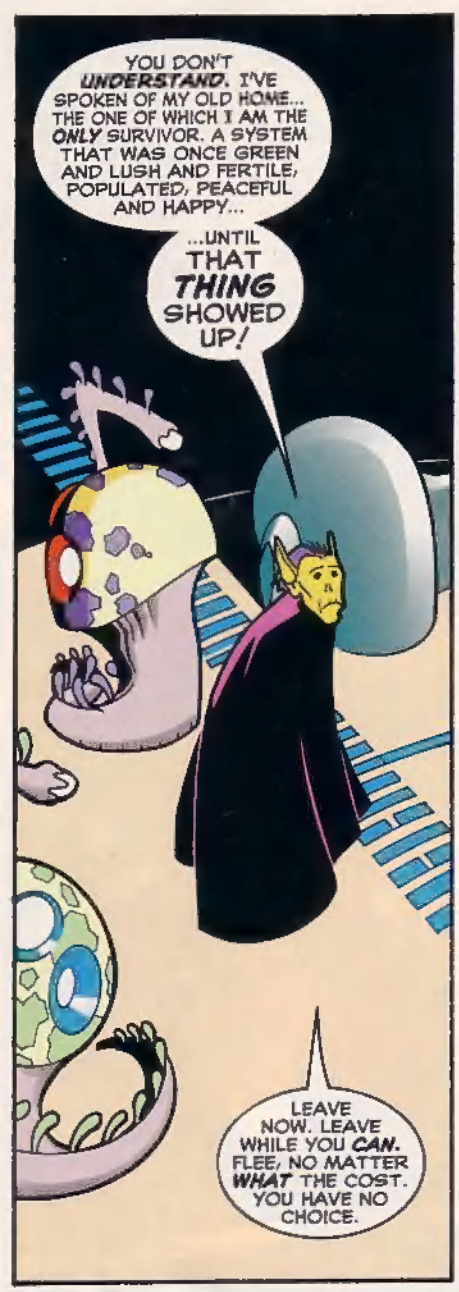

WHAT? WHAT IS IT, DURA? WHAT IS WRONG?
IT IS THE DESTROYER! THE DESTROYER OF WORLDS! THE DEMOLISHER OF SYSTEMS!

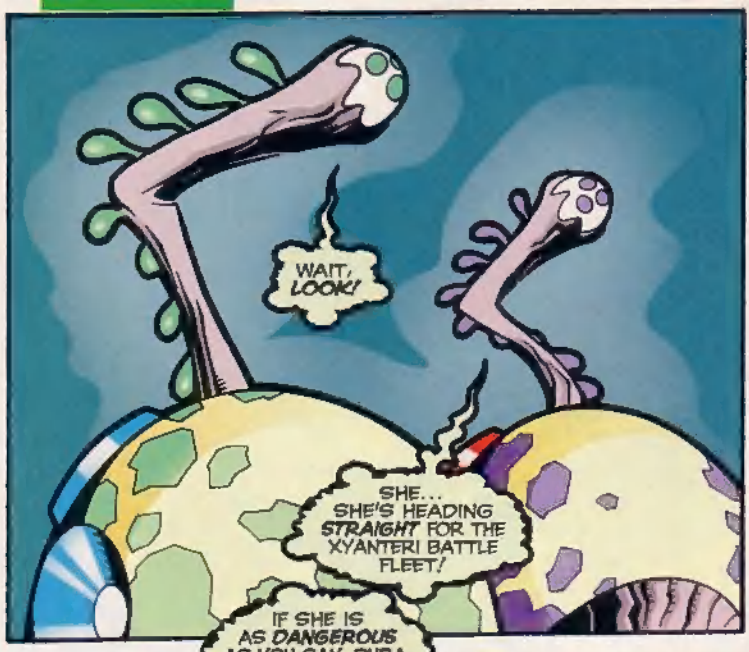
WE'RE DEAD! WE ARE ALL DEAD!
DURA... HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND? ARE YOU CERTAIN THAT YOU RECEIVED SUFFICIENT REST TIME IN YOUR NUTRIENT...

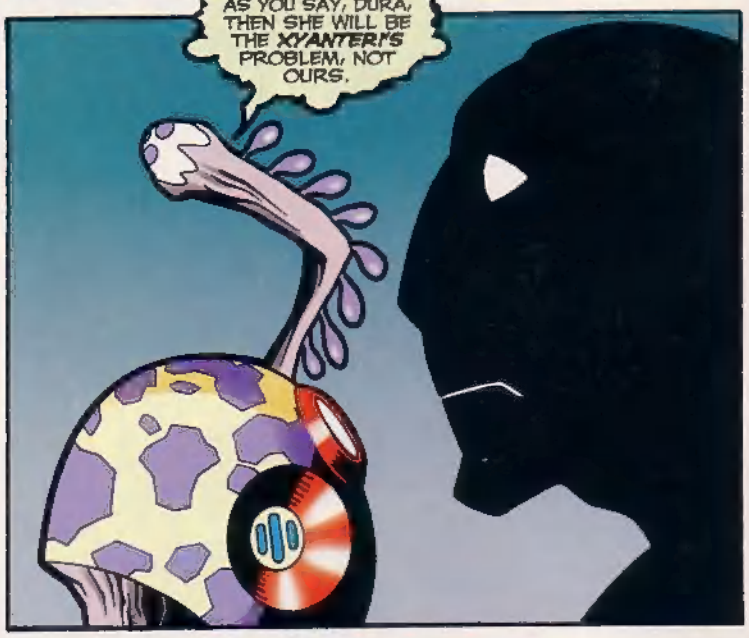

REST?!? THERE CAN BE NO REST! IT HAUNTS MY DREAMS, IT FILLS MY NIGHTMARES! IT'S COMING! IT'S COMING!
DURA! YOU ARE THE SINGLE BRAVEST WARRIOR I HAVE EVER MET!
CERTAINLY YOU CANNOT BE AFRAID OF... OF...

"...THAT!"
HI, COMET!
COMET! OVER HERE!
WHEN SHE WAS GOOD:.
PETER DAVID writer
DUSTY ABELL pencilller
NORMAN LEE inker
GENE D'ANGELO colorist
DIGITAL CHAMELEON separations
COMICRAFT lettering
FRANK BERRIOS, assisted roller


OVER HERE, COMET!
COME PLAY WITH ME!
WHEEEE...!
NO MORE COMET!
BOOM
Oooo... WHAT'S THEM?


YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I'VE SPOKEN OF MY OLD HOME... THE ONE OF WHICH I AM THE ONLY SURVIVOR. A SYSTEM THAT WAS ONCE GREEN AND LUSH AND FERTILE, POPULATED, PEACEFUL AND HAPPY...
...UNTIL THAT THING SHOWED UP!
LEAVE NOW. LEAVE WHILE YOU CAN. FLEE, NO MATTER WHAT THE COST. YOU HAVE NO CHOICE.


WAIT, LOOK!
SHE... SHE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE XYANTERI BATTLE FLEET!


IF SHE IS AS DANGEROUS AS YOU SAY, DURA, THEN SHE WILL BE THE XYANTERI'S PROBLEM, NOT OURS.

YOUR PROBLEM IS THAT YOU'RE STILL HERE. RETREAT TO ARKS. ABANDON THIS WORLD, THIS SYSTEM. DO IT...BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE...
WE SHALL SEE HOW SHE FARES AGAINST THE XYANTERI.
I TRIED TO WARN YOU. THE XYANTERI MAY BE SLIME, BUT EVEN THEY DESERVED BETTER.

ATTENTION, VESLA KARPIS... WE ARE TRACKING WHAT APPEARS TO BE A SINGLE FIGHTER. IT COULD BE A SCOUT VESSEL... OR PERHAPS A SECRET WEAPON... BUT IT'S MOVING TOO QUICKLY FOR US TO GET A TARGET LOCK.

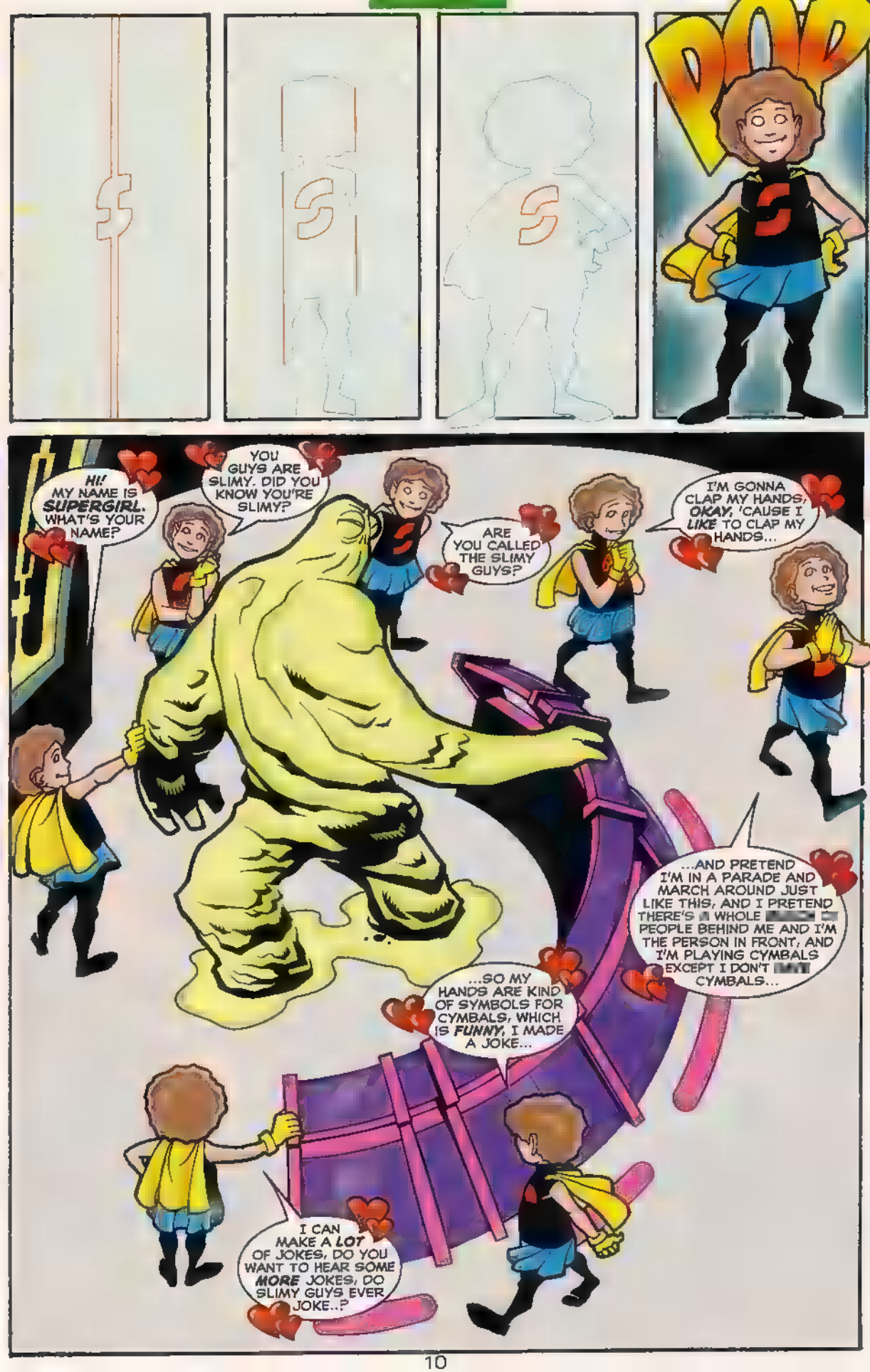
THIS IS *VESLA KARPIS* SPEAKING. YOUR CLAIM IS ABSURD. WE ARE THE XYANTERI BATTLE FLEET.

WHAT COULD POSSIBLY MOVE *THAT* FAST, *WE* CANNOT —

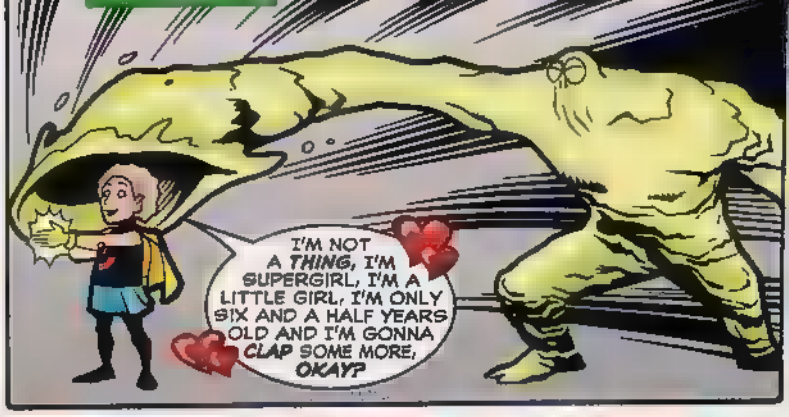
PTOOM

WHA..? WHAT JUST HIT US?

BAM
PKOW
BDOOM
WHATEVER'S CAUSING THAT, MAKE IT STOP!
WE FINALLY HAVE IT TARGETED, SIR. PREPARING FOR DISINTEGRATION.
THERE! THAT SETTLED THAT.
ZAP
SIR! PICKING UP AN ENERGY SURGE!
WHERE?
RIGHT HERE!


POP
HI! MY NAME IS SUPERGIRL. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
YOU GUYS ARE SLIMY. DID YOU KNOW YOU'RE SLIMY?
ARE YOU CALLED THE SLIMY GUYS?
I'M GONNA CLAP MY HANDS, OKAY, 'CAUSE I LIKE TO CLAP MY HANDS...
...AND PRETEND I'M IN A PARADE AND MARCH AROUND JUST LIKE THIS, AND I PRETEND THERE'S A WHOLE [redacted] PEOPLE BEHIND ME AND I'M THE PERSON IN FRONT, AND I'M PLAYING CYMBALS EXCEPT I DON'T [redacted] CYMBALS...
...SO MY HANDS ARE KIND OF SYMBOLS FOR CYMBALS, WHICH IS FUNNY, I MADE A JOKE...
I CAN MAKE A LOT OF JOKES, DO YOU WANT TO HEAR SOME MORE JOKES, DO SLIMY GUYS EVER JOKE..?

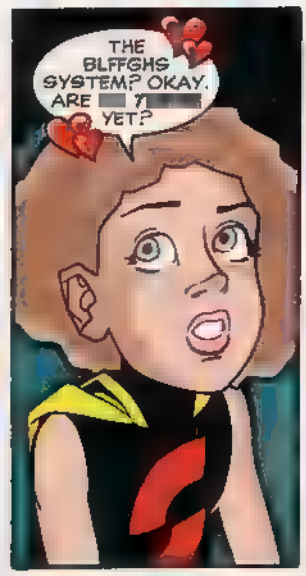
SHUT THAT THING UP! VLOX! INCINERATE IT!


I'M NOT A THING, I'M SUPERGIRL, I'M A LITTLE GIRL, I'M ONLY SIX AND A HALF YEARS OLD AND I'M GONNA CLAP SOME MORE, OKAY?

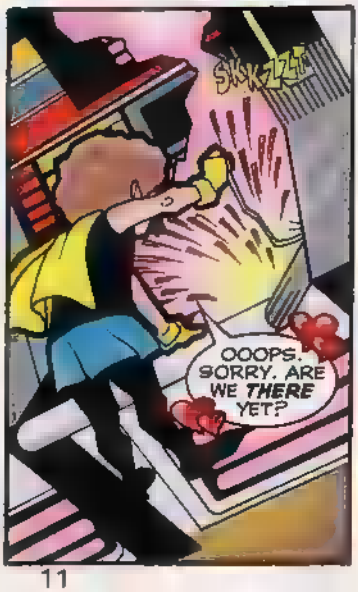
SSSSSS

THERE. THAT'S OV --
POP

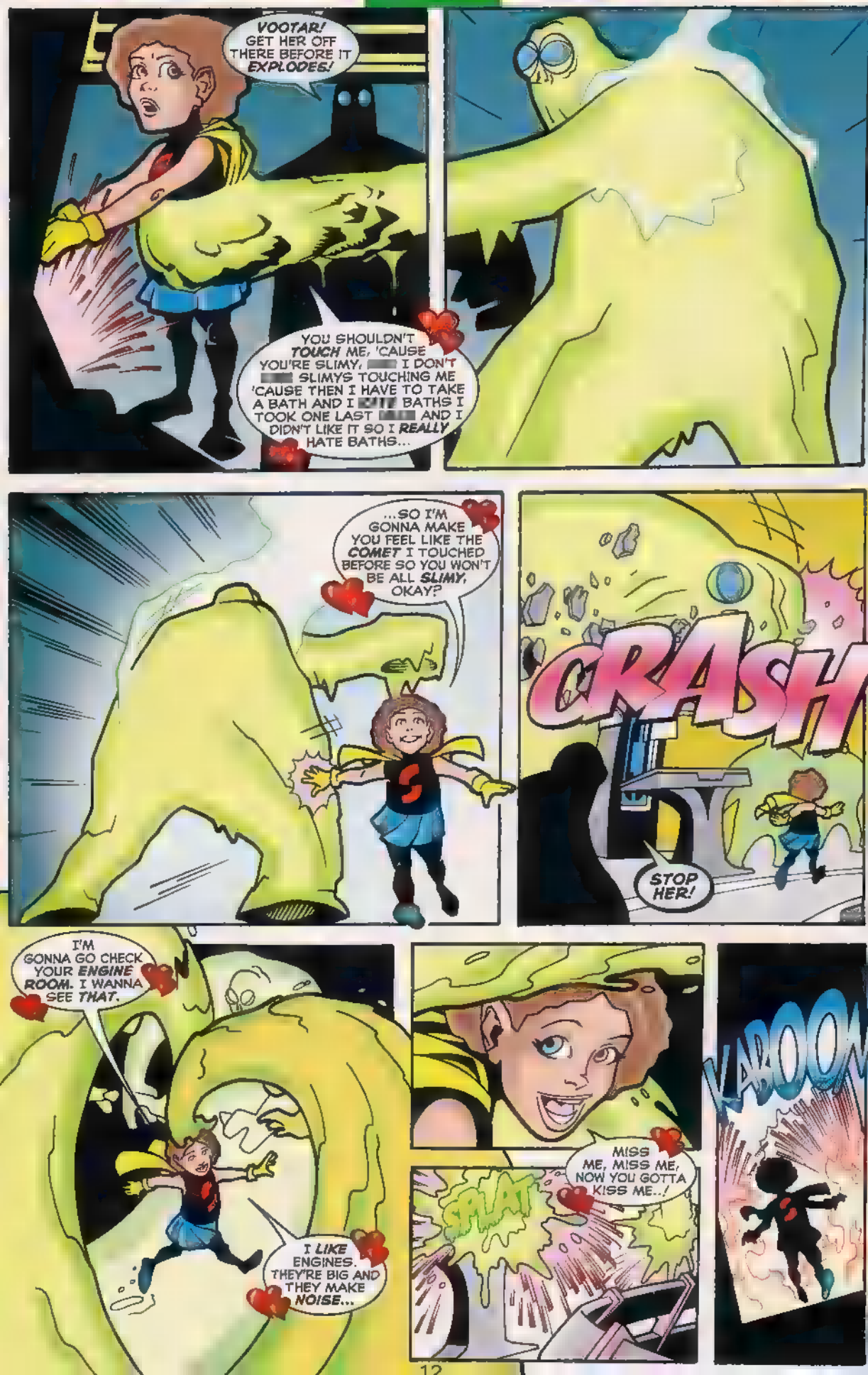
THESE ARE REAL PRETTY. DO YOU MAKE THEM GO BLINKING ON AND OFF, OR DO THEY DO THAT THEMSELVES? WHERE ARE WE GOING? WHERE ARE YOUR SHIPS GOING, Huh?
WE GO TO THE BLFFGHS SYSTEM TO WIPE OUT OUR HATED ENEMY ONCE AND FOR ALL! AND YOU'RE GETTING IN THE WAY OF THAT!

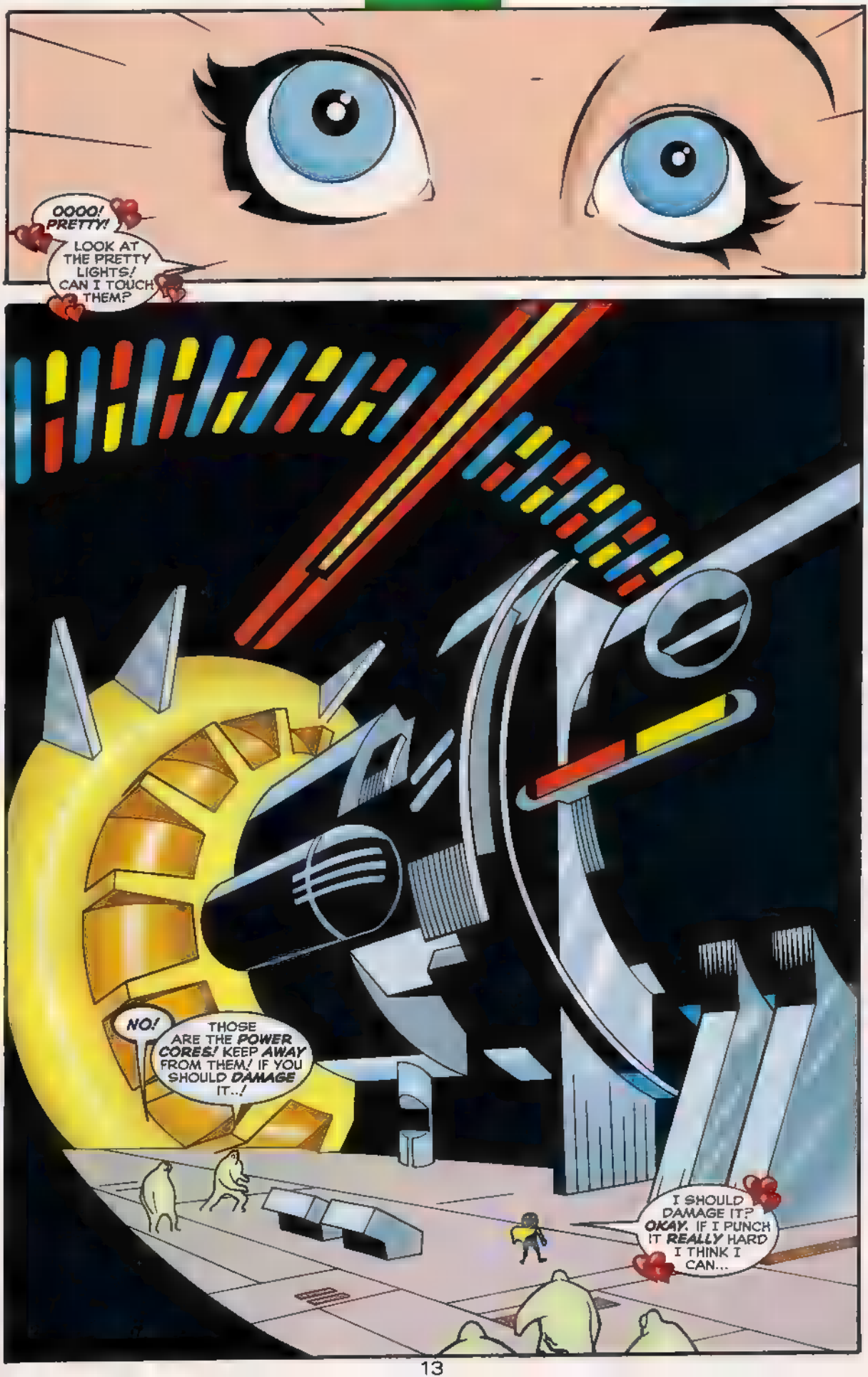

THE BLFFGHS SYSTEM? OKAY. ARE [redacted] YET?

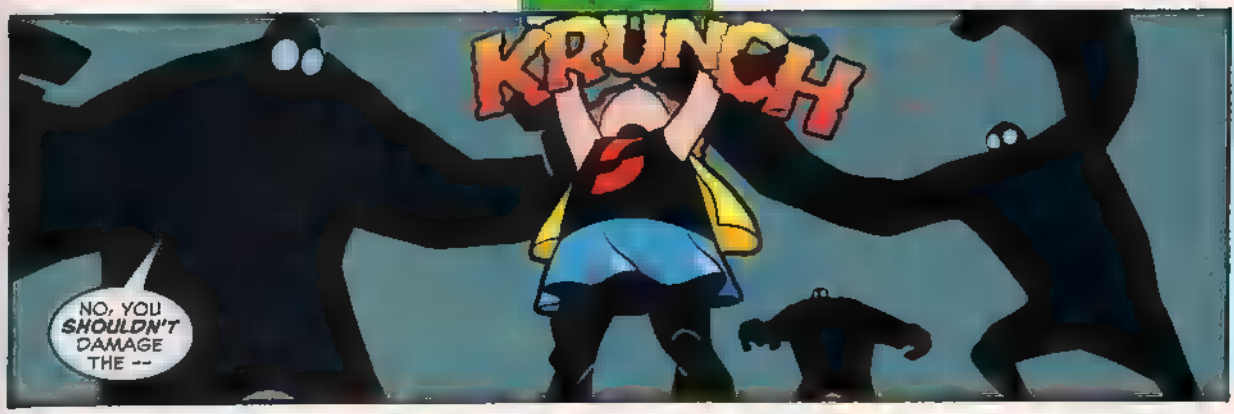
NO!

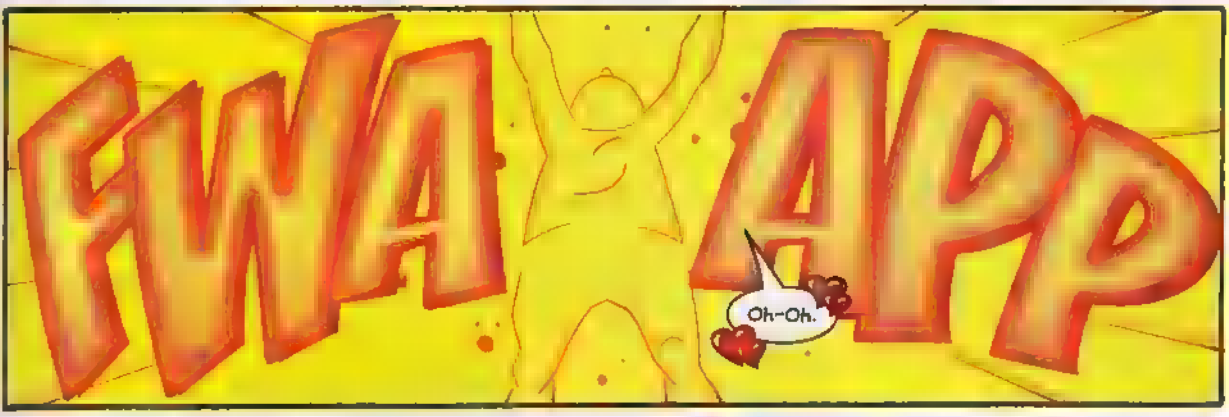

SKSKZZZ
OOOPS. SORRY. ARE WE THERE YET?

NO!


VOOTAR! GET HER OFF THERE BEFORE IT EXPLODES!
YOU SHOULDN'T TOUCH ME, 'CAUSE YOU'RE SLIMY, I DON'T SLIMYS TOUCHING ME 'CAUSE THEN I HAVE TO TAKE A BATH AND I BATHS I TOOK ONE LAST AND I DIDN'T LIKE IT SO I REALLY HATE BATHS...
...SO I'M GONNA MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE THE COMET I TOUCHED BEFORE SO YOU WON'T BE ALL SLIMY, OKAY?
CRASH
STOP HER!
I'M GONNA GO CHECK YOUR ENGINE ROOM. I WANNA SEE THAT.
I LIKE ENGINES. THEY'RE BIG AND THEY MAKE NOISE...
MISS ME, MISS ME, NOW YOU GOTTA KISS ME...!
SPLAT
KABOOM


OOOO! PRETTY!
LOOK AT THE PRETTY LIGHTS! CAN I TOUCH THEM?
NO!
THOSE ARE THE POWER CORES! KEEP AWAY FROM THEM! IF YOU SHOULD DAMAGE IT...!
I SHOULD DAMAGE IT? OKAY. IF I PUNCH IT REALLY HARD I THINK I CAN...



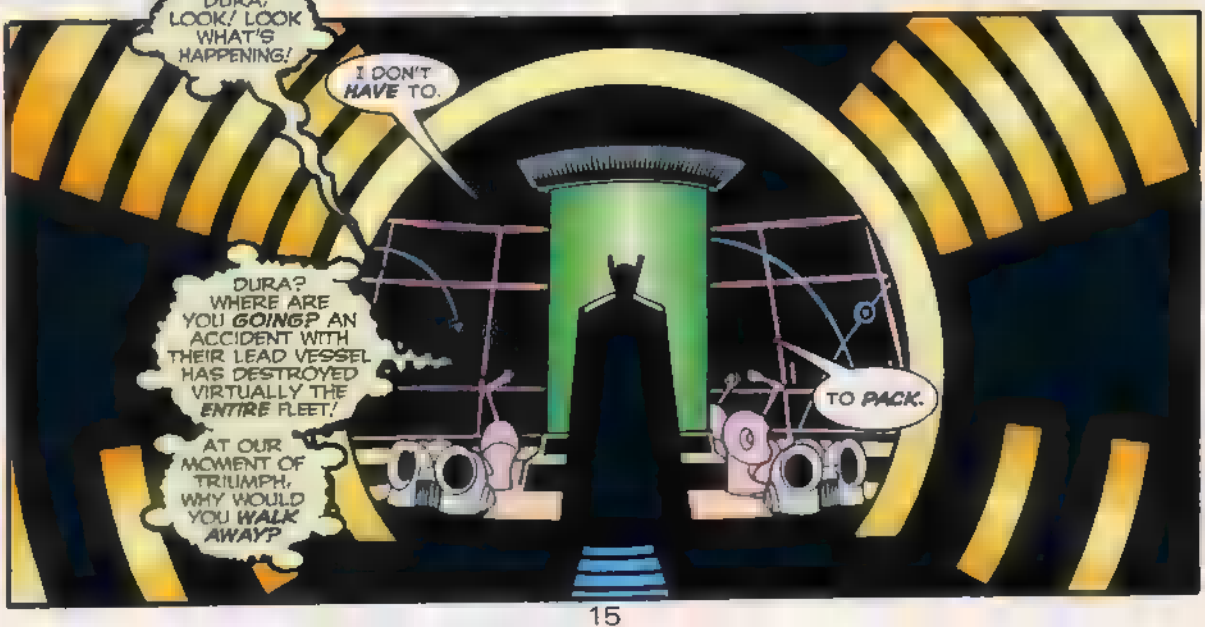


VESLA KARPIS! POWER CORE BREACH! WE'RE DOOMED, SIR!

SIR, SAY SOMETHING!

I HATE CHILDREN.

KRAKOOM


DURA, LOOK! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING!
I DON'T HAVE TO.
DURA? WHERE ARE YOU GOING? AN ACCIDENT WITH THEIR LEAD VESSEL HAS DESTROYED VIRTUALLY THE ENTIRE FLEET!
AT OUR MOMENT OF TRIUMPH, WHY WOULD YOU WALK AWAY?
TO PACK.

IT BROKE! THE PRETTY BROKE, SQUISHY GUYS ALL GONE, THERE'S NO ONE TO PLAY WITH ME NOBODY LOVES ME.
OOOO! ONE OF THE SHIPS DIDN'T GET BLOWED UP!
MAYBE IT'S GOING TO PLAY WITH SOMEBODY ELSE!
I'M JUST GONNA BE REEEEAL NOT TO THIS ONE, THAT'S ALL. AND IT'LL SO PRETTY. I GOING?

YOU HAVE HELPED US ON *MANY* CAMPAIGNS, DURA. I HAVE COME TO RELY ON YOUR WISDOM, YOUR GUIDANCE. I HAD NEVER BEFORE CONSIDERED YOU TO [redacted] A *COWARD*.

BUT I MUST SAY THAT I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO SERIOUSLY QUESTION YOUR *BRAVERY*.

MY BRAVERY. *heh*.

[redacted] CHANCELLOR... AS *DIFFICULT* AS THIS MAY [redacted] FOR YOU TO BELIEVE...YOUR OPINION OF [redacted] IS OF NO CONSEQUENCE. IT'S *IRRELEVANT*. IT'S *MOOT*.

YOUR OPINIONS HAVE [redacted] MORE BEARING ON ME THAN DO THE OPINIONS OF PASSING *SPACE DUST*.

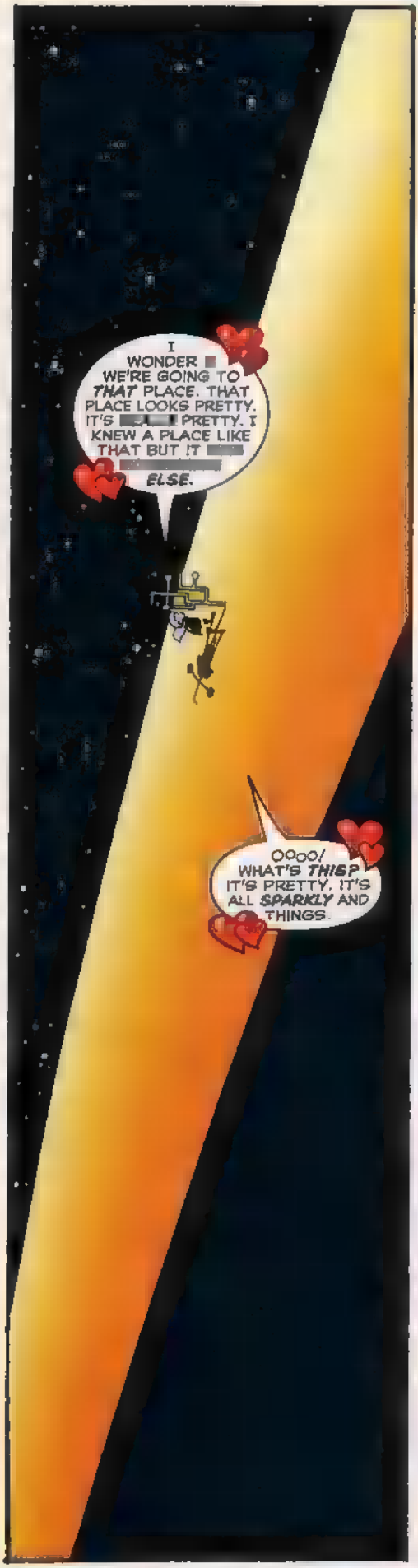
YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE HAVE BEEN [redacted] TO ME, HIGH CHANCELLOR, BUT I HAVE DONE ALL I CAN FOR YOU. *NOTHING* CAN SAVE YOU NOW.

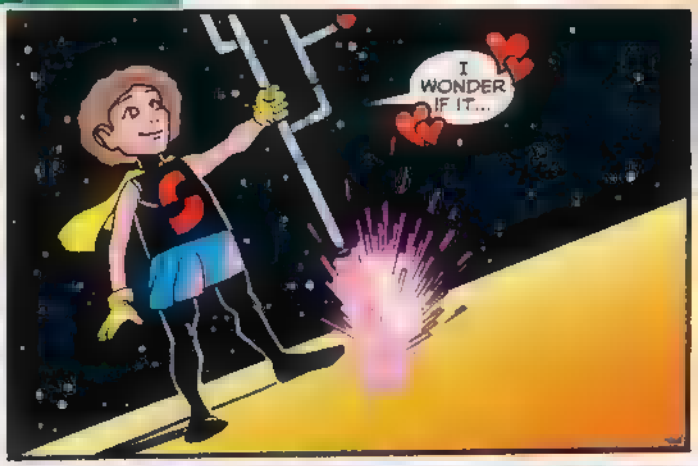
KNOW *THIS*, DURA: YOUR NAME WILL BE STRICKEN [redacted] ALL THE RECORDS OF BLFFGHS. ONE LONE VESSEL REMAINS OF THE XYANTERI FLEET, AND IT IS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR US, *BEGGING* TO SURRENDER, SEEKING OUR *HELP*. AT A TIME WHEN OUR ANCIENT ENEMY IS AT ITS *KNEES*, THAT IS WHEN YOU WOULD FLY [redacted] FEAR. YOU WILL NO LONGER BE CONSIDERED A HERO OF OUR WORLD.

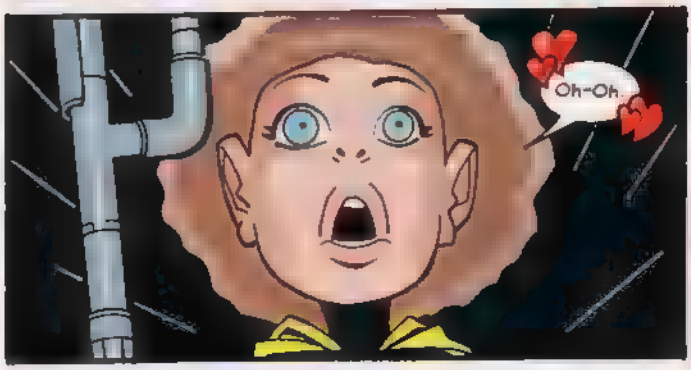
IF YOU [redacted] GOING TO [redacted] A WORLD [redacted] MUCH LONGER, THAT MIGHT ACTUALLY [redacted] ME...

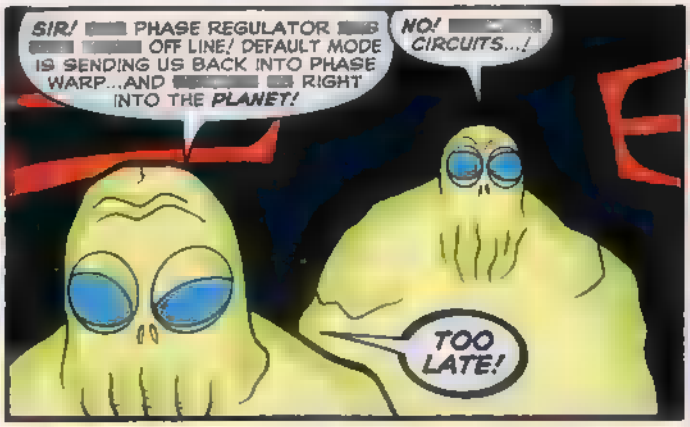
*AND [redacted] DURA FLEES, MOURNING THE CARNAGE THAT HE IS **CERTAIN** WILL COME...*

...AND PASSING, LIKE ANY TWO SHIPS IN THE NIGHT, THE INCOMING XYANTERI VESSEL.

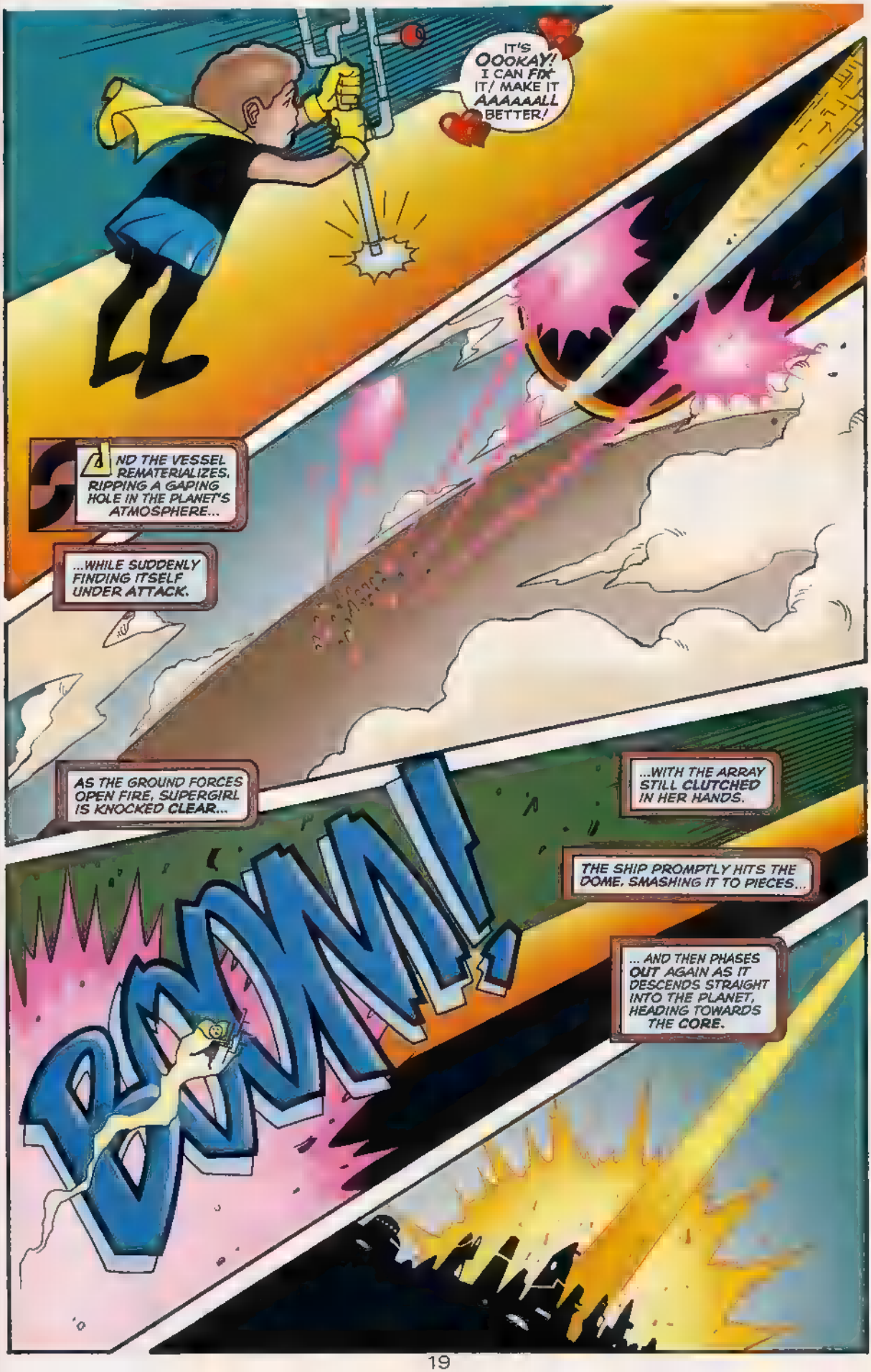

I WONDER WE'RE GOING TO *THAT* PLACE. THAT PLACE LOOKS PRETTY. IT'S PRETTY. I KNEW A PLACE LIKE THAT BUT IT *ELSE.*
OOOO! WHAT'S *THIS?* IT'S PRETTY. IT'S ALL *SPARKLY* AND THINGS.

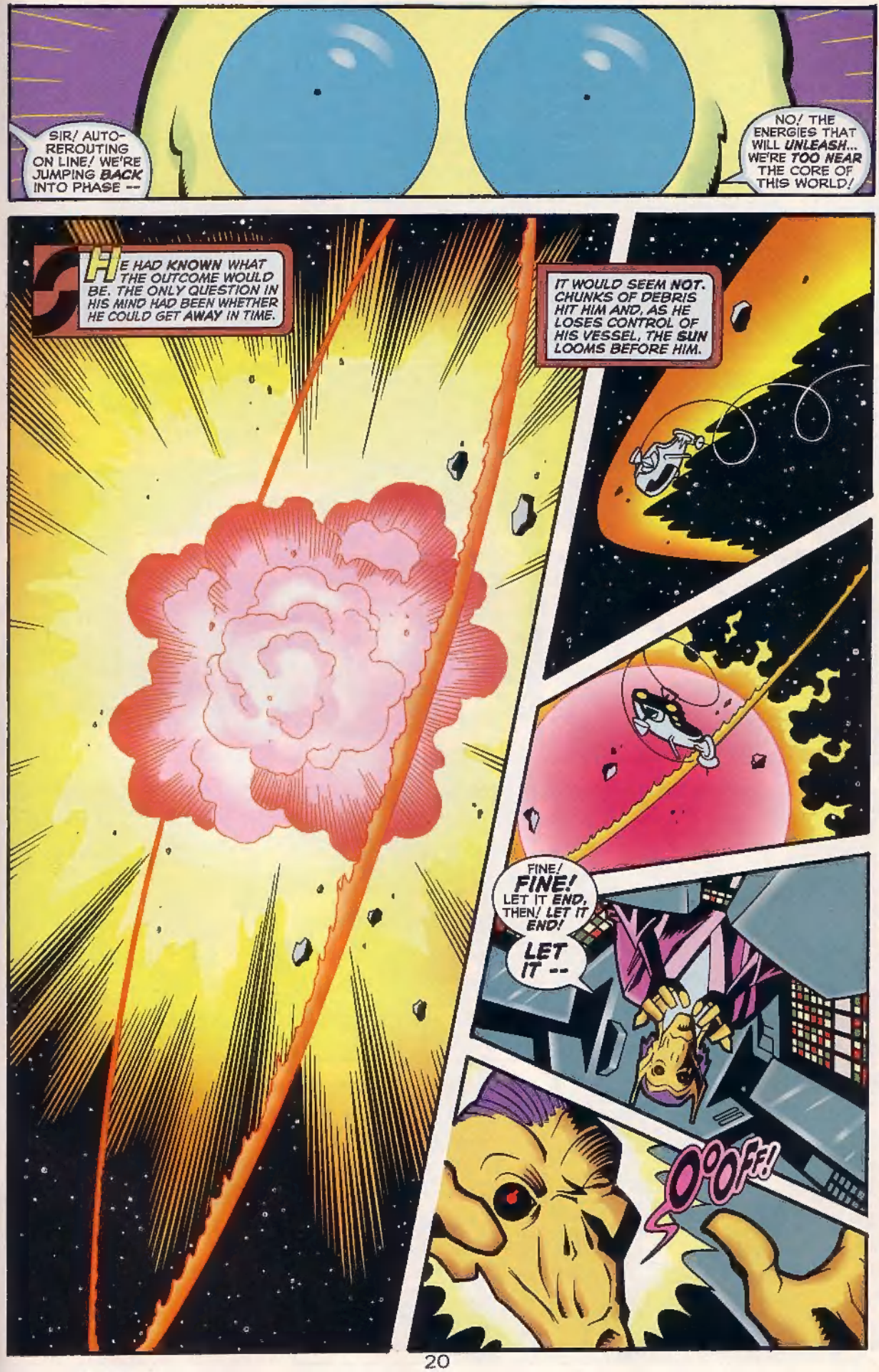

I WONDER IF IT...

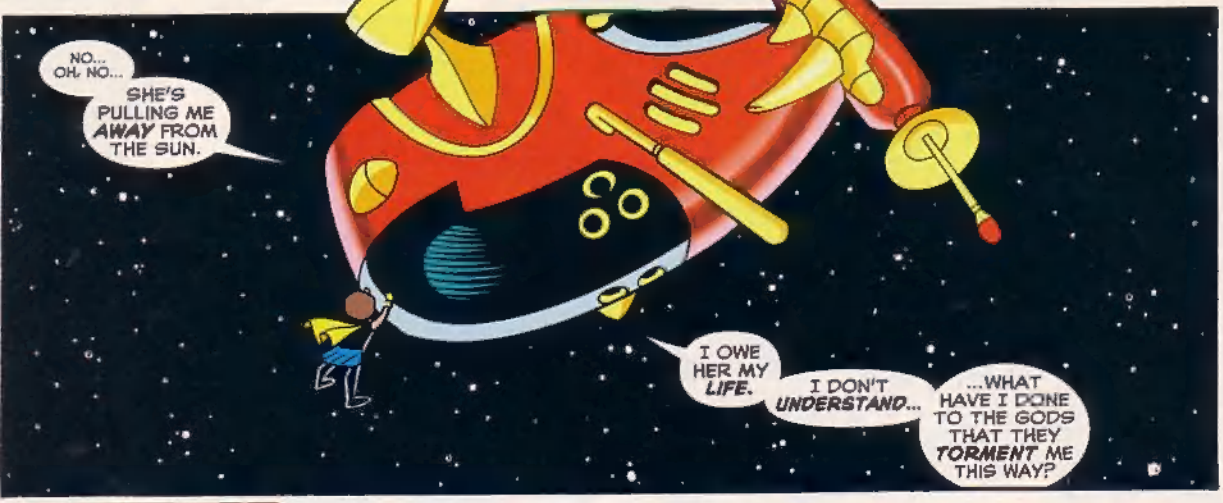

Oh-Oh.


SIR! PHASE REGULATOR OFF LINE! DEFAULT MODE IS SENDING US BACK INTO PHASE WARP...AND RIGHT INTO THE *PLANET!*
NO! *CIRCUITS...!*
TOO LATE!

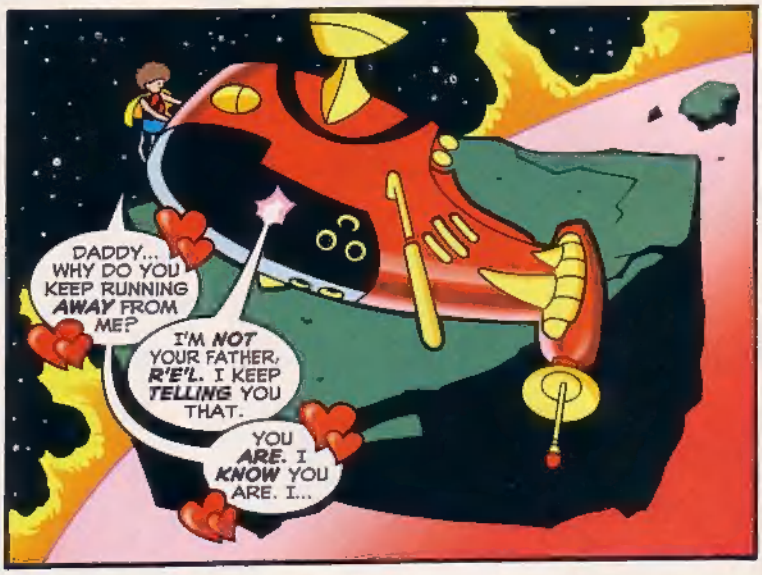
HIGH CHANCELLOR! IT'S SET A COURSE!
BLOW IT OUT OF THE *SKY!*


IT'S OOOKAY! I CAN FIX IT/ MAKE IT AAAAAALL BETTER!
AND THE VESSEL REMATERIALIZES, RIPPING A GAPING HOLE IN THE PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE...
...WHILE SUDDENLY FINDING ITSELF UNDER ATTACK.
AS THE GROUND FORCES OPEN FIRE, SUPERGIRL IS KNOCKED CLEAR...
...WITH THE ARRAY STILL CLUTCHED IN HER HANDS.
THE SHIP PROMPTLY HITS THE DOME, SMASHING IT TO PIECES...
... AND THEN PHASES OUT AGAIN AS IT DESCENDS STRAIGHT INTO THE PLANET, HEADING TOWARDS THE CORE.
BOOM!


SIR/ AUTO-REROUTING ON LINE/ WE'RE JUMPING BACK INTO PHASE --
NO/ THE ENERGIES THAT WILL UNLEASH... WE'RE TOO NEAR THE CORE OF THIS WORLD/
HE HAD KNOWN WHAT THE OUTCOME WOULD BE. THE ONLY QUESTION IN HIS MIND HAD BEEN WHETHER HE COULD GET AWAY IN TIME.
IT WOULD SEEM NOT. CHUNKS OF DEBRIS HIT HIM AND, AS HE LOSES CONTROL OF HIS VESSEL, THE SUN LOOMS BEFORE HIM.
FINE/ FINE! LET IT END, THEN/ LET IT END!
LET IT --
OOFF!


NO... OH, NO...
SHE'S PULLING ME AWAY FROM THE SUN.
I OWE HER MY LIFE.
I DON'T UNDERSTAND...
...WHAT HAVE I DONE TO THE GODS THAT THEY TORMENT ME THIS WAY?

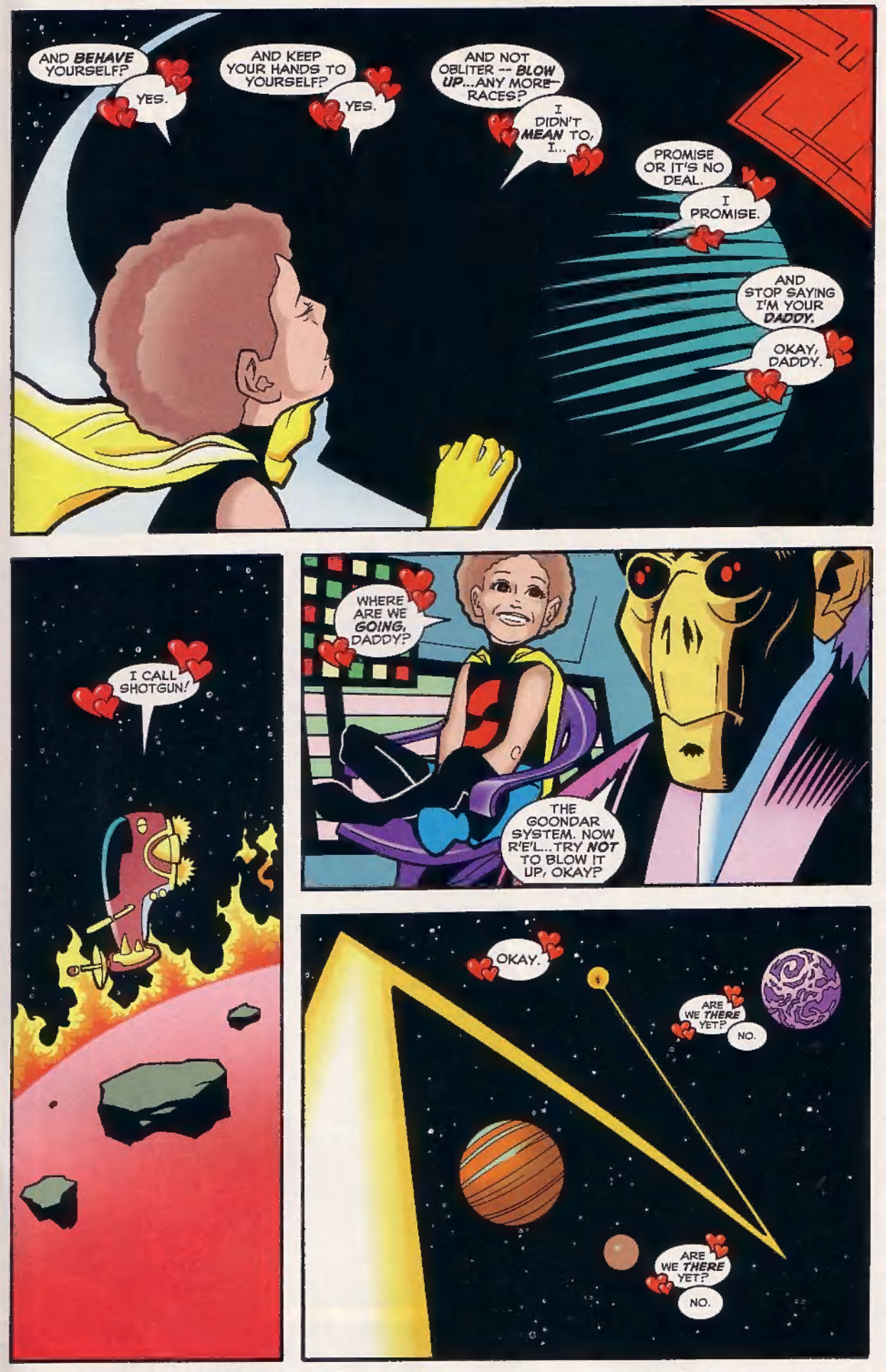
AND THEN HER VOICE ECHOES IN HIS MIND...


DADDY... WHY DO YOU KEEP RUNNING AWAY FROM ME?
I'M NOT YOUR FATHER, R'E'L. I KEEP TELLING YOU THAT.
YOU ARE. I KNOW YOU ARE. I...

OKAY... FINE...GO AWAY... WHATEVER WAY YOU GO, I'LL GO THE OTHER, AND I WON'T BOTHER YOU ANYMORE, DADDY, I...I...
SNIFF
I LOVE YOU... FOREVER...
THEY SAY THAT IN SPACE...NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU SOB.

THEY ARE WRONG.
SIIIGH
R'E'L...IF I LET YOU COME WITH ME...WILL YOU DO AS I SAY?

YES.


AND BEHAVE YOURSELF?
YES.
AND KEEP YOUR HANDS TO YOURSELF?
YES.
AND NOT OBLITER -- BLOW UP...ANY MORE-- RACES?
I DIDN'T MEAN TO, I...
PROMISE OR IT'S NO DEAL.
I PROMISE.
AND STOP SAYING I'M YOUR DADDY.
OKAY, DADDY.
I CALL SHOTGUN!
WHERE ARE WE GOING, DADDY?
THE GOONDAR SYSTEM. NOW R'E'L...TRY NOT TO BLOW IT UP, OKAY?
OKAY.
ARE WE THERE YET?
NO.
ARE WE THERE YET?
NO.

•••VERIFIED

DIGITAL

WEEK ONE
DC ONE MILLION #1
ACTION COMICS #1,000,000
BATMAN: SHADOW OF THE BAT #1,000,000
NIGHTWING #1,000,000
GREEN LANTERN #1,000,000
THE POWER OF SHAZAM! #1,000,000
YOUNG JUSTICE #1,000,000

WEEK TWO
DC ONE MILLION #2
BATMAN #1,000,000
SUPERMAN: THE MAN OF STEEL #1,000,000
STARMAN #1,000,000
IMPULSE #1,000,000
GREEN ARROW #1,000,000
LEGIONNAIRES #1,000,000
AZRAEL #1,000,000

WEEK THREE
SUPERMAN #1,000,000
SUPERBOY #1,000,000
DETECTIVE COMICS #1,000,000
JLA #1,000,000
AQUAMAN #1,000,000
WONDER WOMAN #1,000,000
CHASE #1,000,000
THE CREEPER #1,000,000

DIGITAL COVER BACKGROUNDS AND FRONTISPIECE BY PAT GARRAHY.

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KEYWORD DC COMICS ON AOL

DC ONE MILLION WEEK FOUR

1 JUSTICE LEGION A CLAIM THEY CAN ERADICATE THE HOURMAN VIRUS AND SAVE THE HUMAN RACE. BUT WITH A TRAITOR IN THEIR RANKS AND THE VIRUS DRIVING THEM MAD, CAN STEEL AND THE REST OF THE "HOME TEAM" TRUST THEM? PLUS, THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER CATCHES UP WITH VANDAL SAVAGE IN DC ONE MILLION #3!

2 ALL OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUERS ARE REFLECTED IN THE FUTURISTIC JUSTICE LEGION A...EXCEPT ONE. HOW IS IT THAT THE GREAT HEROES OF THE 853RD CENTURY DO NOT KNOW WHAT BECAME OF J'ONN J'ONZZ? READ MARTIAN MANHUNTER #1,000,000!

3 A SURPRISE ATTACK IN THE 853RD-CENTURY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE! CAN SUPERMAN AND RESURRECTION MAN FACE THE AWESOME MIGHT OF SOLARIS? READ ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN #1,000,000!

4 FOR OVER 80,000 YEARS, MITCH SHELLEY HAS SWORN TO BRING DOWN THE IMMORTAL VANDAL SAVAGE. THE BATTLE CLIMAXES IN RESURRECTION MAN #1,000,000!

5 THE MOST SECURE FACILITY IN THE ENTIRE SYSTEM IS THE BATCAVE OF PLUTO. ONLY ONE PERSON HAS THE SKILLS TO BREAK IN. FIND OUT WHO IN CATWOMAN #1,000,000!

6 THE ASYLUM WORLD OF PLUTO IS SABOTAGED, AND THE INMATES HAVE BLOOD ON THEIR MINDS. IF ONLY ROBIN, THE TOY WONDER, IS THERE TO HELP HIM ESCAPE, BATMAN'S GOING TO HAVE A LONG STAY. READ ROBIN #1,000,000!

7 THE INCREDIBLE PLANET MERCURY HOSTS THE CHALLENGE OF THE FLASH. BUT WALLY ISN'T PREPARED WHEN FUTURE VERSIONS OF BOTH HEATWAVE AND CAPTAIN COLD BREAK THE RULES. QUICK! READ FLASH #1,000,000!

8 IN THE DEEPEST RECESSES OF SPACE, A DREADFUL FORCE OF CHAOS DEVOURS WORLDS. IF THEY CAN'T STOP HER NOW, WHAT WILL THEY DO WHEN SHE REACHES HER SEVENTH BIRTHDAY? IT'S ALL IN SUPERGIRL #1,000,000!

DC ONE MILLION WEEK FIVE

1 THE INCOMPARABLE SUPERMAN DYNASTY HAS LASTED THOUSANDS OF YEARS AND HAS FOUGHT SOLARIS THE TYRANT SUN EVERY INCH OF THE WAY. LEARN THEIR REMARKABLE HISTORY IN SUPERMAN, THE MAN OF TOMORROW #1,000,000!

2 WALKER GABRIEL HAS NEVER BEEN A JOINER...BUT THE TIME-TRAVELING SCOUNDREL KNOWS THINGS THAT JUSTICE LEGION A DOESN'T. CHECK OUT CHRONOS #1,000,000!

3 THE EARTH IS SAFE FOR THE MOMENT IN 1998, BUT THE SYSTEM OF THE 853RD CENTURY IS IN DREADFUL PERIL. AND IF SOLARIS AND THE ANCIENT VANDAL SAVAGE GET THEIR WAY, THE PRIMAL SUPERMAN WON'T LIVE TO SEE ANOTHER MORNING. THE TREMENDOUS CONCLUSION OF THE TRANSTIME EPIC! DC ONE MILLION #4!

4 THE BEST SEATS TO VIEW THE MAGNIFICENT CLIMAX OF THE SUPERMAN CELEBRATION ARE ON THE MOON...UNLESS THE SHOW STARTS AFTER YOUR BEDTIME. MEET THE YOUTHFUL MEMBERS OF YOUNG HEROES IN LOVE #1,000,000!

5 JUST BECAUSE HE CAN'T BE KILLED DOESN'T MEAN WE DON'T WANT HIM TO BE. THE MAIN MAN SURVIVES...BUT IT AIN'T A PRETTY SIGHT. GASP AT THE GRUESOME DETAILS OF LOBO #1,000,000!

6 TIME TRAVEL'S A TRICKY THING. WHEN A COUPLE OF SNEAKY KIDS FROM THE FUTURE SNATCH A 20TH-CENTURY HERO OF THEIR OWN, THEY SURE DIDN'T PLAN ON TOMMY MONAGHAN. READ HITMAN #1,000,000!

7 ONE THOUSAND YEARS AFTER THE EVENTS OF DC ONE MILLION, A COURAGEOUS TRIO OF HEROIC ALIEN KIDS GETS A CRAZY IDEA. LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES #1,000,000 IS NOT TO BE BELIEVED!

833 CENTURIES AGO IN
SUPERGIRL #27:
ON SALE OCTOBER 28, 1998
SUPERGIRL FOUND HERSELF IN A LIFE-AND-DEATH BATTLE AGAINST THE FEMALE FURIES, WHO WERE SEEKING ONE OF THEIR OWN NUMBER...AT A ROCK CONCERT? BY PETER DAVID, LEONARD KIRK AND ROBIN RIGGS.